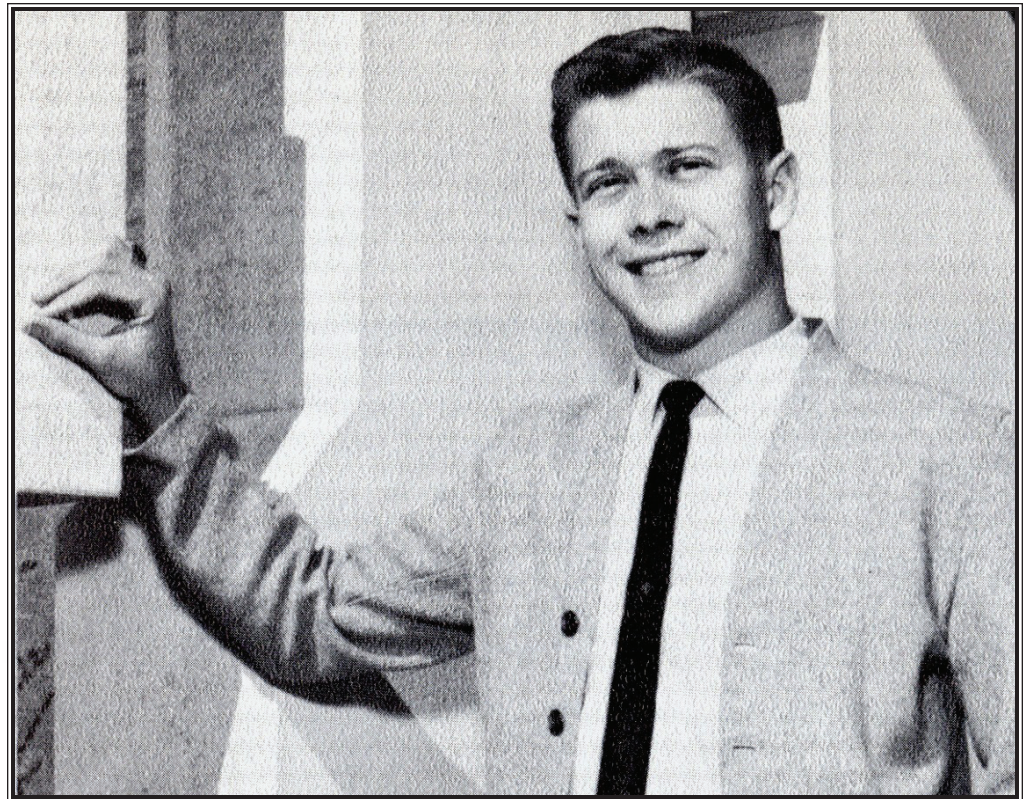
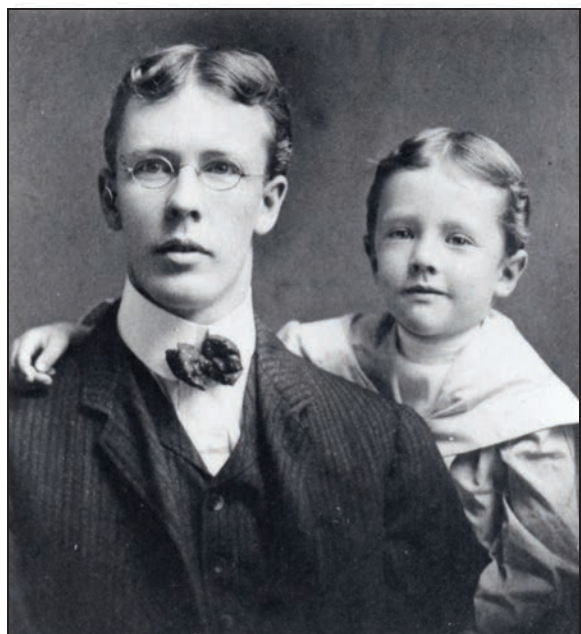


My
B.Y.U. Years
1962-1964

By
Douglas
MacKenzie
Scribner



While I was still serving my mission in Australia, my grandfather Irvin Aldridge Scribner passed away. It was on 4 May 1961 and he was 86 years old. Irvin was an amazing man. He was a jeweler, a pilot, and a mountain climber as well as a faithful husband, father and grandfather. He was very generous to me and left some money to help me pay for graduate school expenses. I still wear a ring that he made for me when I was a boy.



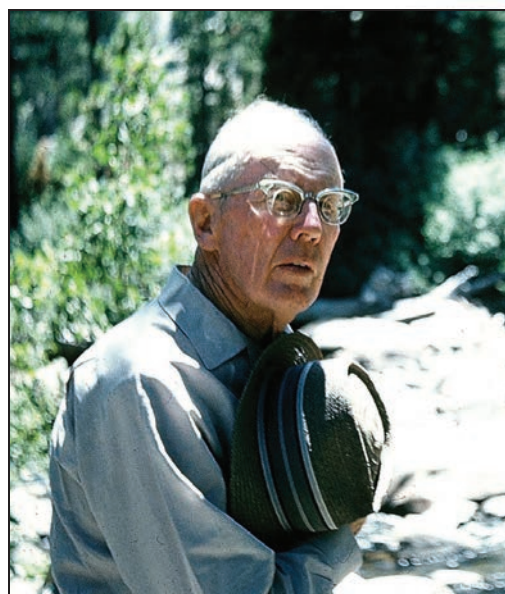
Irvin and Gordon



Pilot



Gordon and Irvin



Grandfather

As soon as I arrived in San Francisco from Australia and New Zealand I took a train to Utah where I enrolled in the BYU Graduate School of Electrical Engineering. I was tempted to enroll in the Business School but I needed to refresh my engineering knowledge. Jens Johnson was the Department Director and he informed me that it would probably take me two years to get my Master's Degree because BYU had a five year undergraduate program.

Once my registration was complete I went to San Diego where the whole family gathered for a reunion. There I got to meet Ken and Pat's two children Dan and Julie who were born while I was gone. Dave and Marion were also there with their children: Ron, Laurie and Leslie. Also, Mom's sister Florence was there with her husband Henry Neergard and their two children, Phil and Karen. Grandpa Johnson was still alive and joined the party. It was a wonderful event to welcome me home.

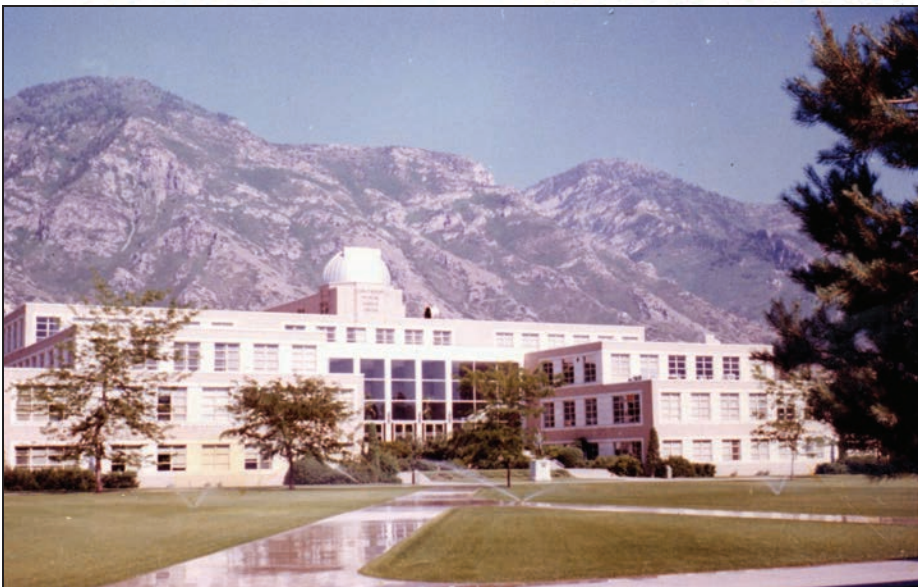
Before I left home my Dad fitted me with contact lenses so I would be able to see better in college. It took me a while to get used to them but they definitely improved my vision.



I returned to the BYU campus and found a basement apartment just a few blocks from the edge of the school grounds. I then enrolled in classes and began once again to study the mathematics and science of electrical engineering. I began to adjust to living in snow during the winter and heat during the summer. However, it was a beautiful place and I grew to love the surrounding mountains. The classes were hard and I spent a lot of time in the library studying. Just to remember the level of electronics in 1962, it was all analog engineering for the digital computer had not yet been invented.



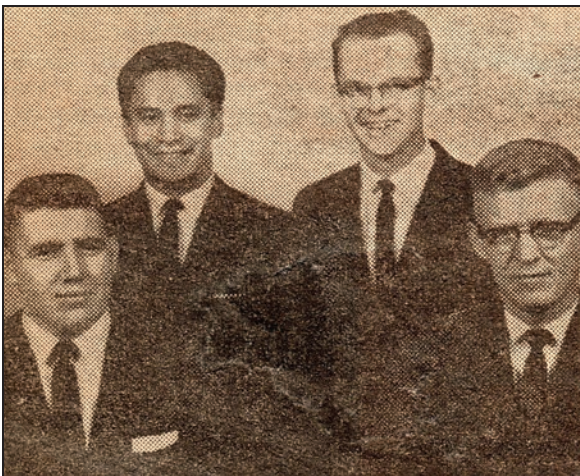
The Joseph
Smith class
building.



The Eyring
Science
building

I became an active member of the BYU 43rd student ward. The second counselor in the Bishopric was Barney Wihongi, a Maori from New Zealand. In later years Barney became president of the Church College of New Zealand. However at this time he issued a calling for me to serve as the teacher of Family History Research. This was a topic I knew absolutely nothing about. My Patriarchal Blessing stated: "Also the opportunity will come to you whereby you may assist in doing the temple work for many of your ancestors. A new joy will come into your life as you participate in this work." So, I accepted the call even though I had to learn about each lesson before I could teach.

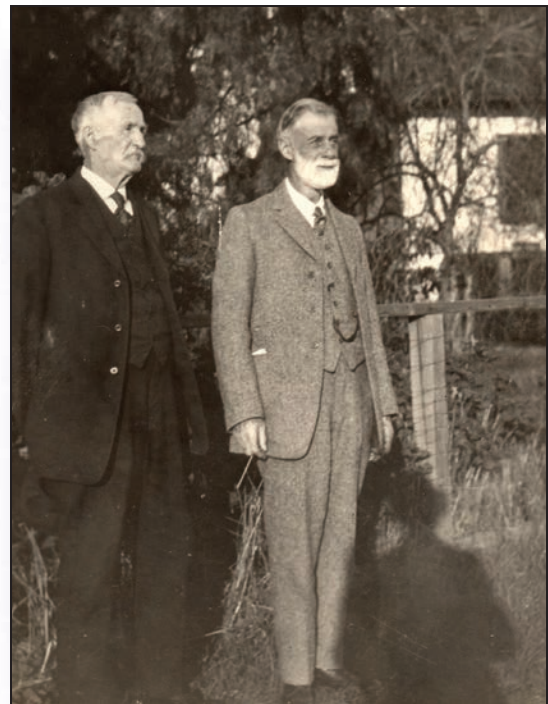
For the first time I learned about my great grandparents. Irvin was the son of Jeremiah Banker Scribner and Frances Elizabeth Wood. Irvin's wife Ella was the daughter of William MacKenzie and Isabella Livingstone McKenzie.



BYU 43rd, BYU Third Stake

From left, Bishop Terrence L. Hansen; Barney Wihongi, second counselor; David K. Hirst, clerk; M. Rex Arnett, first counselor.

Barney Wihongi
in 43rd Ward
Bishopric - 1962



1923 Picture of
Jeremiah B. Scribner
and
William MacKenzie

During my first year at BYU I developed some friendships that have lasted through the years. Two of them were with other engineering students. Larry Stratford was getting a BSEE degree at BYU and went on for a Master's Degree in Business at Harvard. Dee Humpherys was working on his MSEE just as I was doing. Reed Ogden was getting his MBA at BYU. All three of these men accepted jobs with the Hewlett-Packard Company after graduation so we were able to work together and enjoy our friendship throughout our entire careers.



Dee and Susan



Larry and Carolyn

Reed and
Beverly



My younger brother Steve, a senior in High School, was starting to apply to various colleges. He was a varsity swimmer and a life guard so he hoped to attend a school that had a large pool. However, I persuaded him to join me at BYU, which he finally decided to do.



Doug, Mom,
Dad and Steve
in San Diego
1963.

I was still interested in extra-curricular activities and learned about the BYU Honor Council. Its two-fold purpose was to teach students about the Honor Code and to counsel individually with those who violated it. Receiving such counseling allowed the student to avoid disciplinary action. Reed Ogden was such a counselor and my friend Clipper Watane was on the education committee.

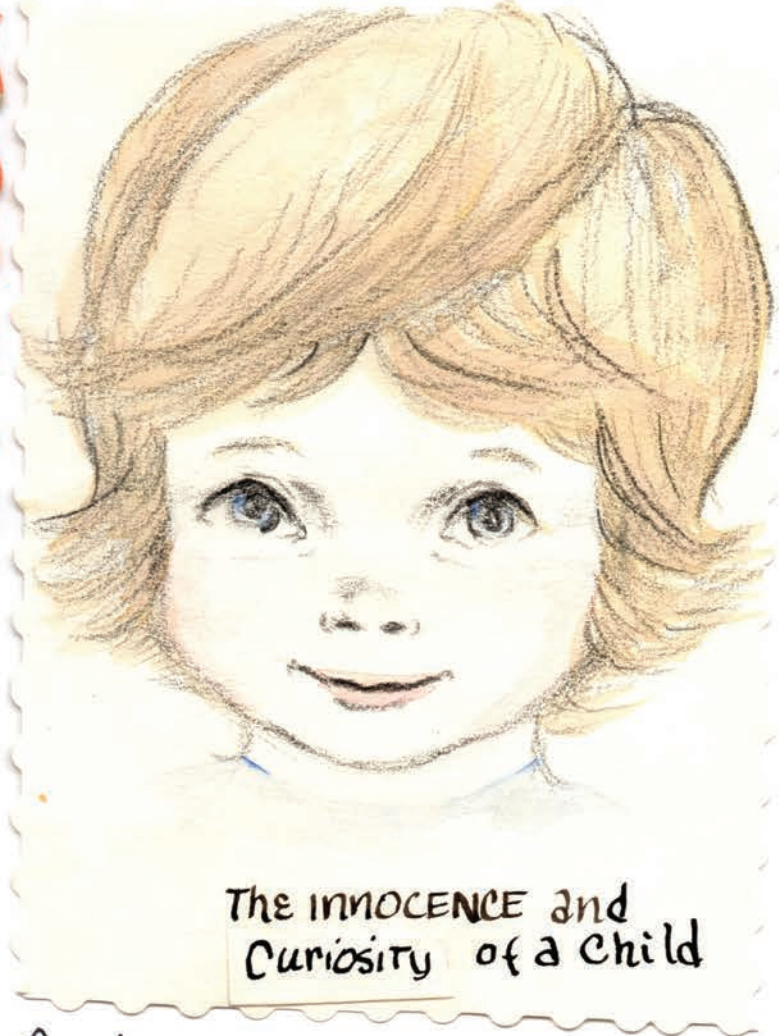
Clipper was a Maori
from New Zealand,
active in the Kia Ora
club and Honor Council.



I was interested in dating girls and I hoped to find one whom I could marry in the Temple. In the spring of 1963 there was a girl in our ward who was quite attractive. Her name was Lorna Barnhart and she was an artist. We dated often and developed feelings for each other. However, when summer came she went home to Oregon. I visited her there but it was soon clear that the relationship was over.



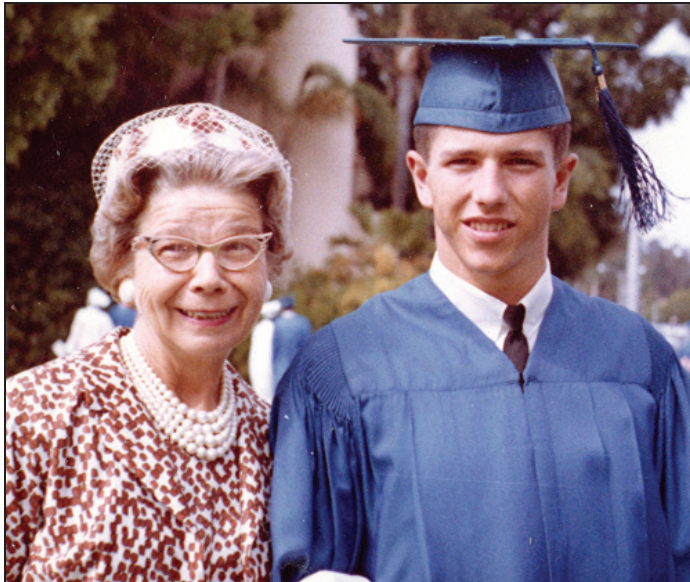
Mountains, lakes,
and trees.



The INNOCENCE and
Curiosity of a child

Lorna's Art

Steve graduated from San Diego High School in June 1963. He worked for the summer as a life guard and then came to BYU in September. I was delighted to have him in Provo and spent some time showing him around the campus and helping to move into his dorm.



Steve and Mom at his
High School Graduation



BYU Registration

He lived in a freshman dormitory so I spent time with him on a purely social basis. I did not try to preach to him. He took a religion class and had plenty of other students to answer his questions. In February 1964 he contacted me to say he had a testimony that the Church was true and that he wanted me to perform his baptism. As we stood in the font Steve told me to hold him under the water while he said a silent prayer. He would give me a tug when he was ready to come up. I knew he could hold his breath for a very long time, but no one else knew it. Those in the audience were squirming in their seats thinking I was trying to drown my brother until he finally gave me the tug.

At the end of the summer I learned that a friend from Palo Alto named Paul Salisbury had purchased an old home on Center Street in Provo. He was looking for housemates to occupy the home and pay him rent. Dee Humpherys and I decided to move in for the 1963/1964 school year. It was a great party house.



We lived in the down stairs Apartment.

Meanwhile I started searching for a thesis topic. My friend Harry Schenck was at Harvard University and had done research of the "Critical Bands of Hearing." He sent me a copy of his work and it appeared that a "Sound Level Meter" might be constructed using sharp band-pass filters for each of the 17 bands of hearing. The result of combining the level of sound in each band would be a far more accurate way to measure loudness. This became the topic of my thesis. I spent the following six months designing and building these filters, measuring the results and writing the thesis.

Just as school was starting, I was summoned to meet with the BYU Student Body President, Rich Rolapp, and Dean Winbigler who was the Faculty Advisor to the Honor Council. In this meeting they issued a call for me to serve as the next Honor Council Chairman. My leadership team consisted of Jim Montgomery who supervised the counselors, Bea Goff and Rex Mohlman who led the Education Team, and Clipper Watane who became my personal assistant.

One interesting thing was that the ASBYU Executive Council under Rich Rolapp included Jeffrey Holland, now an Apostle of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.



Brigham Young University

HONOR SPIRIT WEEK IS FEBRUARY 23-29

You and your partner are cordially invited to a fireside on Sunday, February 23, at 8:45 p.m. in the Smith Family Living Center. We have invited the leaders from campus organizations, living groups, and wards to attend this fireside for the purpose of discussing the Honor System and finding ways to improve its effectiveness. Other highlights of the evening will include remarks by Dean J. Elliot Cameron. Your ideas are needed so that we might plan a meaningful program for the coming year.

Sincerely,

Douglas M. Scribner
Honor Council Chairman

R. Richards Rolapp
Studentbody President

*Hope you
can make it*

During the next year I spent a lot of time giving speeches to incoming Freshmen about the importance of "Personal Integrity." One example of this was the BYU Honor Spirit Week where student leaders were invited to a fireside to hear Dean Elliot Cameron speak about Honor.

My life changed when I met Cecile James at BYU. I had actually known her in Australia when we were both missionaries. I was the Zone Leader in Melbourne during the last couple of months of my mission and Sister James was in my zone. She had come to Australia with her parents when her father was called to build chapels there. Our Mission President, Bruce R McConkie, called her to serve in his mission even though she was not yet 21 years old. On the last day of my mission she was in the office on a transfer and we had a chance to talk. She said, "When I get home from my mission, why don't you and your wife and I all go out to dinner together."



Of course I thought this would never happen but I said, "Of course, let's do it!" Now she was walking down the steps of the BYU Library while I was walking up so we stopped to talk. When I finally remembered who she was I contacted her and said, "Well there is no wife, but how about dinner anyway." That led to our first date.

One of our early dates was to go bowling. To both of our surprise we each bowled a high score. Afterwards we walked to the house where I was living and sang songs with a ukulele. Cecile had already been dating other fellows and so had I so our dating didn't start fast. In fact it was only once per month in October, November and December. On one occasion I sponsored a reunion party for returned Australian missionaries at our house but by the time I invited her, another missionary beat me to it. They came to my house but I had to invite a different girl.



Cecile joined the Kia Ora Club again and began participating in their activities. There she got to know Clipper Watane who voiced her support for me and the work I was doing with the Honor Council. Still, Cecile was not yet convinced that I was the one for her to marry.

Steve and I went home to San Diego for Christmas. After we returned to Provo in early January Cecile and I began dating almost every day. Finally on 31 January I proposed. We were alone at the home where I was living and I brought a romantic poem that I planned to read to her. It was "How do I love thee, let me count the ways." However, I had also written a letter to mail to her father in Australia asking for his permission to marry her. Somehow I got the two letters mixed up and started reading the wrong one to Cecile. It was so funny! The humor helped her relax and she accepted my proposal.



Her brother Tom would have to take her father's place at the wedding.



At first we set the date for the fall of the year after I completed my Master's program. However in the end we moved the date up twice and finally decided on 2 June 1964. Cecile's father granted his permission but was unable to leave his mission and come for the wedding. Cecile's mother did come home and was a great help in planning the reception. She then returned to Australia to finish their mission together.

Our wedding was an Eternal Sealing in the Manti Temple. Then the reception was in Cecile's home where my parents and brother could participate. It was a beautiful event and the line of people was long.



Kayleen, Roberta, Lorna, Cecile, Lois, Joyce, Cheril, Carla



Gordon, Alice, Doug, Cecile, Richard, Lucie, Tom



Our Honeymoon began with a trip to Palo Alto where my friends Farrell and Blanche McGhie lived. They held an open house for us and invited all the members of the Palo Alto First Ward to come. This was the ward where I joined the Church and later left on my mission so many friends came to see us and meet Cecile. From there we continued down the coast to San Diego where my parents held another Open House for us. Finally we returned to Provo to finish my thesis.



Farrell
and
Blanche
McGhie

Cecile typed my thesis even though she didn't understand a word of it. We were then living in the rear apartment of her parent's home and preparing to move to California. After submitting the thesis and passing the oral exam we were ready to leave BYU. I had applied to the Hewlett-Packard Company for a job and received an offer from the Research and Development department of the Microwave Division. We moved to Palo Alto and I started to work. We had to return later to BYU to actually graduate.

Brigham Young University

Provo, Utah



Brigham Young University upon recommendation of the University Faculty and by authority of the Board of Trustees has conferred upon

Douglas MacKenzie Scribner

the degree of

Master of Science

in acknowledgement of achievements in Electrical Engineering and with all the Rights, Privileges and Honors thereunto appertaining.

Dated the twenty-eighth day of May, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred sixty-five and of the University the Ninetieth.

David O. McKay
President of the Board of Trustees



Ernest L. Wilkinson
President of the University

